

# Dandergine



## Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

DANDERGINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It gives right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It also imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

A lady from St. Paul writes in substance, as follows:  
"When I began using Dandergine my hair would not come to my shoulders and now it is away below my hips."  
Another from Newark, N. J.  
"I have been using Dandergine regularly. When I first started to use it I had very little hair, now I have the most beautiful long and thick hair anyone would want to have."

NOW at all druggists in three sizes 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle

Dandergine enjoys a greater sale than any other hair preparation regardless of kind or brand, and it has a much greater sale than all of the other hair preparations in the world combined.

FREE To show how quickly Dandergine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the  
KNOWLTON DANDERGINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.  
with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

## KIDNAPED.

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There was to be a double wedding between Donald Syphax and May Southworth, parties of the first part, and Penelope Hughes and Della Hixcox, parties of the second part. The parties of the first part had sent out their cards and made all preparations, when they were astonished to learn that the parties of the second part had determined to postpone their share in the ceremony.

What was the occasion of this sudden change of program?

The truth was (it that the parties of the second part, having heard that both couples were to be given a hot time on the wedding night by their friends, concluded they would not only escape the intended attentions by delay, but have an opportunity to join in what was in store for the Syphax-Southworth pair. The latter couple had no choice but to be married on time or recall the invitations. They decided to come to the scratch, but to put in practice a plan for outwitting the others.

Miss Southworth's wedding took place in her father's home, situated at the end of a long block of stone front houses on one of the principal dwelling streets of the city. The ceremony was started at 10 o'clock, and the bride and groom gave out that they would take an 11 o'clock train for parts which they declined to mention to any one whatever. An automobile was to take them to the station with a chauffeur they could trust implicitly, for he was a brother of the groom.

An enthusiastic number of friends attended the wedding, including Mr. Hughes and Miss Hixcox. The ceremony had been performed, the bride's health had been drunk in the supper room, and the couple went upstairs to get on wraps preparatory to their departure. A dozen automobiles stood ready without, armed with tin horns.

The lower hallway was crowded with guests, holding old slippers and rice, waiting for the couple to come down and pass out. Considerable time elapsed, and some one became suspicious. A committee went upstairs and after a prolonged search came back with the information that the bride and groom were not to be found.

The merry crowd were not to be cheated entirely of the sport they had anticipated. Bob Southworth, a brother of the bride, suggested that a couple perambulate the one that had escaped and asked the Hughes-Hixcox couple if they would make the ride to the station in the automobile intended for the bride and groom. They willingly accepted the part, and accompanied by Bob Southworth, who had made the suggestion, and his sister Lucia, came down the staircase, received the shower of slippers and rice, went out and got into the automobile. Then the mock bridal party rolled away. Fol-

lowed by the other autos, the attendants tooting the horns and firing roman candles.

Now, it appeared from the first that the bride and groom were stronger and faster than any of the others and possessed a chauffeur who was bent on leaving them behind. He threaded his way skillfully through the streets, not to a railroad station, but to the outskirts of the city, and from the outskirts on a country road. The mock bride couple enjoyed the ride immensely, but soon noticed that the fa- was over, for not one of the following autos was in sight. Then they began to think of returning, but the proposition was received with a burst of laughter.

"You're in the hands of the enemy," said Bob Southworth. "Lucia and I have you in charge, our brother Ned is chauffeur, and we're going to make this a double wedding after all."

"What do you mean?" cried Della Hixcox, aghast.

"Why, we're making for the Buckingham House. There's no way of getting away from it after 11 p. m. and no train to get back to town on if you could leave the hotel. We're going to leave you there together, and you can stay or not, as you like. We'll give you a person to hitch you—new provided for and waiting—and if you don't use him there'll be the biggest scandal our set has known in years."

"And you were in league with Donald and Lucia?"

"They concocted the scheme. They escaped through the scuttle in the roof and came down and out through another house in the block."

They were going like a hurricane and in an hour pulled up at their destination. Meanwhile the pair had consulted, invented plans of escape only to throw them aside and at last came to the conclusion that since they must be laughed at it would be better to be laughed at without a scandal.

When they reached the goal they found a person waiting and all ready for a wedding. Those in the auto were preparing to return without them when they consented and were married, inviting their abductors to be their wedding guests.

After further deliberation they decided not to face the crowd of merry-makers they had left and spent the bridal night at the Buckingham.

When the party in the automobile returned to the house, where dancing and feasting were in progress, and announced the second half of the double wedding the house was made to ring. Some one proposed to take automobiles and go to the Buckingham, but the kidnappers would not consent.

ADELAIDE RUTH HILL.

Throwing the Slipper. The marriage custom of throwing the slipper originated in France. An old woman, seeing the carriage of her young kinsman, Louis XIII., passing on the way from church, where he had just been married, took off her shoe and flung it at the coach, cried out, "Tis all I have, your majesty, but may the blessings of God go with it."

Hair Growth. Hair grows at the rate of thirteen-millionths of a yard a second.

## UNITED STATES URGES ITALY

To Discover the Murderers  
of Petrosino

### OPEN THREATS BY MAFIA

Report That Body of Man Answering Description of One Seen with Detective Just Before He Was Killed Has Been Found Near Palermo.

Rome, March 12.—Ambassador Griscom has made representations to the Italian foreign office urging that the greatest energy be used toward the discovery of the murderers of Lieut. Petrosino and in bringing them to justice.

Telegrams from Palermo and other Sicilian cities report that other American detectives are said there to be on their way to Sicily, to carry on Petrosino's work. These reports have excited the Mafia, and threats are openly made that the newcomers will meet Petrosino's fate.

Petrosino's body was embalmed yesterday.

The report of a second murder following closely the assassination of Lieut. Joseph Petrosino of the New York police in the streets of Palermo, Sicily, deeply mystifies the detectives of the foreign town today. The man reported slain is said to have been an assistant of Petrosino. According to cable despatches, the body has been viewed at the police offices by a number of persons who have declared that they recognized the new victim as an acquaintance of the detective.

There is something sinister in this second discovery. According to despatches from London via Palermo, the body was found in a grove in the outskirts of Palermo. It was that of a man well dressed and about 40 years old. There were indications that he had been attacked by several men, for the first police to arrive on the ground found two daggers sticking in his breast. The title of these daggers, say the foreign advices, were handsomely engraved and they bore dogs' heads, which the police say is the emblem of the Mafia.

A quick examination of the clothing at once determined the fact that the stranger had not been murdered for his money. That and all his valuables had been left as they were. But the police were baffled by their failure to discover any paper or letter bearing a name or writing which would help them in establishing an identification.

Cable despatches say that shortly after the discovery the detectives found two men who declared that they were positive they had seen the unknown walking with Petrosino on one of the main streets of Palermo a few hours before he was killed. "This story spurred the police on to fresh efforts. While Petrosino departed from this city on his secret mission, unattended, it seems very probable that he enlisted the aid of one or more trusted men on the other side.

From Rome it was announced that two days before he was shot in the back on his way to his hotel from the Caffe Crete, where he had taken his evening meal, Petrosino received an anonymous letter threatening his life unless he ceased his pursuit of the lawbreakers. The writer said that the letter came from the Mafia. Petrosino smiled at it, as he had often smiled at such threats in the past and stuck the letter in his pocket without further thought.

Fog Filters in London. All London public buildings are now erected with fog filters," said an architect. "They are essential. London's yellow brown fog, made of the smoke of a million soft coal fires, smells of sulphur, irritates eyes and throat and causes headache. It penetrates houses. Waking on a winter morning, you can't see across your bedroom for it. So now all public buildings filter it. The air is drawn in one orifice only, and fans hurl it against curtains of cotton six inches thick. It is forced through these curtains. It comes out on the other side for distribution through the various rooms a fairly clean, pure, transparent air. But the white filter curtains! Every day they must be changed. It takes only an hour to gray them, and by nightfall they are as black as ink."

Scottish Impartiality. Color sergeant of Highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll:

"Angus Mackay?" No reply. (Loudly.) "Angus Mackay?" Still no reply. (Sotto voce.) "I ken ye're there. Yer aye at yer jooty, decent man, but ye're over modest to speak before sae many folk. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.)

"John Jones?" Squeaky voice replies, "Ere." Sergeant—Oo, aye, ye're here or say ye're here, but ye're sick a muckle less I canna believe a word that comes out o' yer mouth, see I'll mark ye doon as absent!"—London Answers.

And So He Left Them. With a heart full of good intentions and a bag full of uplift tracts he approached the cottage in the bucolic wilds.

"Madam, may I leave some tracts with you?" "Yes, may, kind sir, but leave the heel marks of them pointing directly toward these steps."—New York Times.

Art. Friend—What! You pawned your one good coat to get canvas for your painting? Artist—Yes. Friend—And how much did you get for the picture? Artist—Nearly enough to get my coat out.—Cleveland Leader.



Meal time  
is pleasure time  
where the Bread  
is made of  
**Ceresota  
Flour**

## MISS BARRYMORE'S HUSBAND TALKS ABOUT PLANS

Their Program at the Close of the Season Is Liable to Be Changed.

Boston, March 12.—Russell Griswold Colt, interviewed here about his marriage to Ethel Barrymore, said:

"First of all, Miss Barrymore, that is to say my wife, I mean Mrs. Colt, is not going to retire from the stage. She is going on with the tour as at present arranged until its conclusion on June 10.

"After that we are coming back to New York and will take a run over to my home in Providence; then our plans are open to amendment. We may go abroad. We may remain in New England.

"And the next season? There, you must pardon me, as the Mikado remarked to Nanki Poo. You see, one of my pre-engagement promises—I might properly say, one of my plea-engagement promises—to Miss Barrymore was that I would in no way interfere with her business and professional plans."

## CHOOSING A CARNIVAL QUEEN.

A Contest Among the Young and Pretty Working Girls of Paris.

People who know their Paris merely from the Boulevard, merely from the Latin quarter, or from Montmartre, do not know the real Paris. This may be true saying, but it is largely unsuspected, none the less. Part of that real Paris, that modest, hard-working, intensely respectable and self-respecting Paris, was gathered in the town hall of the Fourth Arrondissement last night. The occasion was to elect the queen of carnival.

It was an inspiring spectacle. Upon a platform sat the queen, among whom was to be chosen the queen of queens. Each candidate was a queen in the sense that she had been selected to represent her own market and was therefore eligible for the supreme post of honor on the top of the great golden car whence she looks down, in smiling triumph, her majesty of a day upon her loyal subjects of Paris.

Certainly they are well looking and charming, this line of young womanhood—honest young womanhood—from the Paris markets. A blonde, exceptionally tall, had an air already regal as she swept the hall with a pair of magnificent hazel eyes, as if in search of supporters in the ballot. Beside her was a girl slender and graceful—a brunette, by contrast—whose face was particularly distinguished.

But at the far end was a pink-and-white-cheeked damsel with a wealth of dark, wavy hair, who was evidently prime favorite. She used it with deadly effect upon the spectators. Her rivals in the contest of youth and beauty were perhaps not aware of the potency of a charming smile; at any rate they were chary in the use of it. And so it came to pass that the cherry-blossom girl with the dark clusters of hair received the suffrages of the major part of the electorate.

The name of the fortunate young sovereign is Augustine Orihac. Some one whispered that she sold "characteristic," but even this dreadful fact could not detract from her charm. It shows how even beauty may flourish among black puddings.—Paris Correspondence of Fall Mail Gazette.

The finest tea grown in the world is "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets. At all grocers. Trial packet 10c.

## Prehistoric City Found.

Los Angeles, March 12.—In the San Jacinto mountains, near the edge of the Coachella valley, B. F. Bond of Long Beach has just made California's most important archaeological discovery. The ruins of a prehistoric city containing over 700 well preserved stone houses, evidences of having streets, strange earthen ware of fine types, and the general aspect of the place show it was no mean community.

## A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

DR. J. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Medical Beautifier.

Remove Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Blemishes, and every blemish on the face, and obtain the most perfect complexion. It is so simple and so harmless that it is suitable for the most delicate skin. It is a perfect skin preservative and a perfect skin beautifier. It is a perfect skin preservative and a perfect skin beautifier. It is a perfect skin preservative and a perfect skin beautifier.

"Gouard's Cream" is the best skin preservative and beautifier. It is sold by all druggists and fancy goods dealers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. FERGUSON'S, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

## CUBA STIRRED BY UPRISING

Rumors of Revolutionary  
Movement More Serious

### GOVERNMENT WILL ADMIT

Cabinet Meeting Called—President Gomez Receives Assurances of Loyalty and Support—Ex-captain of Rival Guard Killed.

Havana, March 12.—The revolutionary outbreak reported from Vuelta, in Santa Clara province, has scored its first fatality. Lavastida, a former captain of the Rural Guard, was shot and killed by the detachment of the guard sent out to arrest him. It is alleged that he made a resistance.

Lavastida was reported last night officially as having been arrested at Puentes on a charge of complicity in the insurrectionary movement. With this exception no news had been received here up to 10 o'clock this morning. The government has information, but it refused to divulge the contents of its communications. It is rumored that the uprising is more serious than the authorities are willing to admit.

Secretary of Government Alberdi and Gen. Machado went to the palace at 9 a. m., to confer with President Gomez. Later a cabinet meeting was called, and it is intimated that an official statement may be given out this afternoon.

President Gomez is in receipt of many telegrams from officials, veteran organizations and private citizens pledging loyalty and active support in the maintenance of the republic. Reports from various parts of the island show an extraordinary concentration of the Rural Guard if the direction of Vuelta, Camaguey, and Puentes, apparently far in excess of the requirements to pursue and capture the eight men who started the movement. It is declared that Gen. Pino Guerra, commander of the permanent army, left Havana yesterday morning for the scene of the disturbance.

The government has sent a telegraphic circular to all mayors throughout the republic declaring the uprising to be trivial, and conveying the thanks of President Gomez for the assurances of loyalty and support.

## WILL NOT WED PRINCE.

Strange Stories About the Suitor for the Hand of Miss Herald.

New York, March 12.—Miss Winifred Herald, the daughter of the Rev. Charles Herald of Brooklyn, is not going to marry the so-called Indian prince who publicly declared his love for her. "There never was any engagement, and Winifred has told us that she does not intend to marry the man," said Mrs. Herald. "We are very sorry that anything has appeared in the papers about the matter."

Tsahi Bhuta Kyavgh Hia, or more frequently Tsahi for short, was the cognomen under which the prince passed in Brooklyn, and his usual method of making friends, so those who have been looking up his record say, was to join some church mission; suddenly become a convert to Christianity, and be taken into the fold. How he lived was somewhat of a mystery, although he claimed to have tea plantations in India.

Recently Dr. Herald received replies to letters he had sent to the United States consul general at Calcutta asking for the record of the man. These letters intimated that his name might be Dewa Tendoo, and that he came of a family in very moderate circumstances in the Dargeling district. They pointed out that Tsahi, etc., was the name of a mountain and not of a man.

Friends of the Herald's assert that when the letters giving the history of Dewa were received by Dr. Herald they were shown to Miss Winifred and that she told Tsahi about them. The same night, so the story runs, a burglar got into the Herald home and stole some of the letters, but didn't get the important ones.

The prince is 24 and Miss Herald is 29.

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC INDICTED.

Rebates Charged By The Federal Grand Jury.

Carson, Nev., March 12.—The federal grand jury has returned an indictment against the Southern Pacific railroad on a charge of granting secret rebates to the California Sugar & White Pine Agency. Fifteen counts are mentioned, and the total fine could be \$300,000.

## Civil War Notable Dead.

New York, March 12.—Capt. William H. Dyer, who served in the navy through the Civil War and who was arrested by the confederates, charged with being a federal spy, and later by the federal government, charged with suspicious conduct, but who in the second instance proved his loyalty to the Union, died yesterday in the Flushing hospital. Capt. Dyer lived in Whitehouse, L. I.

## MAGAZINE REVIEW.

A Great Scholar.

The new minister in a Georgia church was delivering his first sermon. The darky janitor was a critical listener from a back corner of the church. The minister's sermon was eloquent, and his prayers seemed to cover the whole category of human wants.

After the services one of the deacons asked the old darkey what he thought of the new minister. "Don't you think he offers up a good prayer, Jos?" "Ah, mos' s'tainly does, boss. Why? dat man axed de good Lord fo' things dat de odder preacher didn't even know He had!"—Everybody's Magazine.

## Where Roosevelt Will Hunt.

The March number of McClure's Magazine has an interesting article on that part of South Africa which Mr. Roosevelt will visit. In describing a railroad over which Mr. Roosevelt will travel the article says:

"For a distance of one mile on either side the tracks along the line of the railway all game is protected. Winston Churchill, who was in British East Africa last spring, rode on the pilot of the engine to observe the game. The railway leads through a zoological paradise. Churchill saw six lions from the train. Mr. Prynn, from whom the facts used in this article were obtained, saw four on the same journey. A male and female, pacing side by side, were not three hundred yards from the passengers. The pair merely turned their heads to look at the train. At another point in the panorama he saw a female lion stretching like a cat on the red velvet near the train, and again a male on its haunches in bold relief on an ant-hill. Bands of antelope of all species, the kongoni, water buck, reed buck, wildebeest, hartebeest, impala, oryx, and countless others, together with thousands of zebras passed in review. Ostriches and hyenas were common sights from the car window.

All these animals seem to know that they are immune from danger in this protected belt. Outside this narrow zone animal traits have changed with the appearance of the white man. Some of the more timid have retreated altogether. The bolder game give little heed to the natives, who they know have no guns, but they flee before a white man on foot or mounted. A buckboard is not avoided as long as it is moving. They have learned that the gun cannot be aimed with accuracy from a jolting vehicle on an African road. The instant the buckboard stops, however, every beast within range will scamper for cover. If the hunter can drop from the rear of the moving buckboard, he may get a quick shot.

## Our Deceptive Eyes.

The eyes we brought with us at birth do not see a tithe of the beauties of Nature. But with a microscope not much better than this, Leuwenhoek, in 1673, frightened the world by saying that more animals lived in the human mouth than there were people in Holland! With object glasses of higher power we are said to see things magnified 200, 500, 1,000 or 2,000 diameters, which only means that different objectives, as they are called, bring our eyes within one fourth, or one eighth, or one twelfth, or one fifteenth, or one twentieth, or an inch of the object.

And what have these mechanical devices of ours for helping our eyes to see, not done for the human world? So important to all life is that living world about which our native eyes would never have given us the least information, that it is evident no physical instrument can give us more because he is so much greater than anything physical. All eyes made of protoplasm, including the eyes of the anthropoid ape, being only to low origins and levels; but this human fashioned mineral microscope belongs to the Andean heights of minds.

However, we have still other reasons for dissatisfaction with our eyes. They see the star Capella as no larger than a bright jewel in a lady's necklace, though we know that because that star has no proper motion, as astronomers say, and yet shines so splendidly, in reality it must be at least a hundred thousand times larger than our sun. But our poor eyes can now answer, You know that I do not report the whole truth to you about anything. You should not trust me so, because, owing to radical defects in my make-up, I tell you that a man is six feet high when he is six inches when he is six feet off. And as to the stars, you have had to make a telescope to help me out; but even with it the fixed stars remain beyond me, for I then see them merely as shining points. It is not by me, but by that greater power than mine in you, you reason that you learn not only how large Capella is, but also, through another of your contrivances, that Capella abounds in earthly materials.—As to Ourselves, by Dr. William Hanna Thompson, in the March Everybody's.

## GIRLS WHO DIE YOUNG.

Many Tobacco Workers Die Before They Are Twenty-five.

"I wish you to follow me into my office," said Dr. Abraham Jacobi, the great New York physician, "where, amongst others, I see a goodly number of young girls who work at tobacco—mostly in shops, many at home. The latter are worse off than the former, for to them there are no regular hours at all. To them their cramped living and sleeping quarters are also their shops, filled day and night with tobacco dust and odor.

"All of these patients are anemic, pale, thin, underweight. They are poorly paid, poorly nourished, early risers, for they begin their work at seven, without appetite. Their breakfast consists generally of what they call a cup of coffee, a roll, or a piece of bread. They take their luncheon in the half hour or hour of recess—a sandwich, perhaps in cheap seasons an egg. Almost every one suffers from catarrh of the throat and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and the inhalation of tobacco dust, which results often in solidification and pigmentation of the lungs.

"Their sedentary occupation causes distention of the abdominal and pelvic organs, frequently causing irritation of the kidneys. Bright's disease is becoming more common, partly from that cause. The stomach and digestion suffer invariably, partly from the same causes, partly from the insufficient muscular action of the stomach and the bad air inhaled.

"All of these causes co-operate to affect the nervous system. Depression, migraine, hysteria are the results. Dur-

## MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due  
to This Famous Remedy.

Camden, N. J.—"It is with pleasure that I add my testimonial to your already long list—hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of this valuable medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered from terrible headaches, pain in my back and right side, was tired and nervous, and so weak I could hardly stand. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health and made me feel like a new person, and it shall always have my praise."

—Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 908 Lincoln Avenue, Camden, N. J.

Gardner, Me.—"I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to stay in the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 29, Gardner, Me.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, the bearing down feeling, indigestion, dizziness and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

ing the constant sitting, the chest does not expand, is flattened, compresses the heart, and prevents the lungs from developing. Tuberculosis of the lungs is very frequent among these young tobacco workers, who are carried off in great numbers between the fifteenth and twenty-fifth year."—"The Woman's Invasion" in the March Everybody's.

## THE CARE OF LINEN.

Let Your Sheets and Pillowcases "Rest" at Times.

Few housekeepers realize that all linen in constant use will keep longer if it is allowed to "rest" at times. This same principle holds good with garments and various toilet articles. Take, for example, the plan followed by a woman whose house linen is limited and who likes to make it last. She has a family of three and keeps out eight sheets each week. As soiled ones come in fresh from the laundry she places them always at the bottom of the pile, so in this way the same sheet is not used two weeks in succession, but is sure of a fortnight if not three weeks of "rest." In a store closet she keeps two other piles of eight, and every two months the sets of sheets that have been in use are put into the store place, another set being put into the cupboard for weekly use. The arrangement takes very little time, and it is more than worth while in the saving to linen. Pillowcases and towels she manages in the same way, only the quantity of the latter is greater.

Her table linen is used for six months and then put away for a year. Luxurious as it may sound to have such a quantity of linen, the gathering of it is inexpensive, for the woman buys a sheet or table cover occasionally and puts it away, thus keeping her store in condition. At the same time pieces wear out so slowly that there is never much loss to be made good at one time, and the pocketbook is saved accordingly.

Linen sheets, like others, wear first in the center, and it repays to slit them down the middle to get the edges in the place. This is done by tearing them in two lengthwise. The selvages are then overhanded together with very fine cotton, that a big seam shall not be made, and then the raw edges are hemmed. The life of a sheet is greatly prolonged if this is done in time.

Much Like Demosthenes. "Woman," he said, "truly ought to be a better orator than man."

"Why so?" she asked. "Because," he replied, "to a certain extent at least she follows the methods of that famed orator Demosthenes."

"In what way?" she inquired, still busy with the finishing touches of her toilet.

"You remember," he answered, "that Demosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full of pebbles."

She hastily took the pins out of her mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway.—New York Times.

**STOP  
YOUR  
COUGH**  
with  
**Hale's Honey**  
of Horehound and Tar

Loosens the Phlegm  
Alleviates the Irritation  
Arrests the Tickling  
Soothes and Heals

Fike's Toothache Drops  
Cure in One Minute

## Despair and Despondency

No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured completely upon the nerves if long continued.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,  
SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good."

It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a record of forty years of cures. Ask Your Neighbors. They probably know of some of its many cures. If you want a book that tells all about women's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing the book, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

